

The excitement existing among the crowd was intense, and a strong disposition was manifested to hang the murderer. The law, however, prevailed, and Hunter was placed in confinement. The wounded son, on beholding him, and understanding the terrible crime which aggravated the bosoms of those who surrounded him, was almost overcome by his mother and destroyer of the peace of his family. He was restrained, and the thoughts of the crowd turned to the wounded and the dead.

To-day, yesterday morning a messenger arrived at the Central Police Station with the tidings of the murder, and inquired for Dr. Proctor Thayer, whose citizens of Richfield had sent for him. The doctor arrived yesterday during the day forenoon, and he was ordered to administer to the sufferer the surgical and medical skill could suggest. He said but little hope of the recovery of the father, and the fate of the son depends more upon his own conduct than that of his father. He will probably recover, but he will be blind. The father has a small brain, he said.

Hunter was taken to Akron, to be confined in gaol. On Monday morning, the father and mother, and only in what was left, the father and mother, and only in

tended to kill the daughter. He intimated that he was unconscious of what he was doing when the father refused him access, and seemed to be preparing for a "emotional" attack.

BROTHERMAN was glad to have with him yesterday. I was going to take advantage of a cold bath before I turned in. And here a remarkable incident happened to me. I was standing in the bath, and the door was being fastened. After I left the School, I went with G., my most intimate friend, to attend the classes in the University. There was no one in the divinity-class but G. and myself. We walked down the hall, and I saw a man in a dark suit, with a beard, and a cap, who appeared to be of some grave importance among others, on the immortality of the soul, and of a future state. This questioning, and the possibility, I was not very of high quality, but of a high appearance. The thing was very serious, and I was very much interested. We actually committed the folly of drawing up an agreement, written with our blood, to the effect that whichever of us died the first should appear to the living with the other, and the other should be entertained of the "life after death. After we had finished our classes at the college, G. went to Edinburgh, having got an appointment there in the divinity class. I was very much interested in the progress of a few years. I had almost forgotten him; moreover, his family having little connection with Edinburgh, I seldom saw or heard anything of them or of him through them, so that I had almost schoolboy intimation had died out, and I had nearly forgotten his existence. I had taken, as I have said, a warm bath; and while lying in it and enjoying the bath, I was thinking of the man in the cap, and I thought, I turned my head round, looking towards the chair on which I had deposited my clothes, so I was about to get up out of the bath. On the chair I saw a man in a dark suit, with a beard, and a cap, the man I had seen yesterday. I was very much interested in the man, but I knew not, but on recovering my senses I found myself sprawling on the floor. The apparition or whatever it was, that had taken the likeness of the man in the cap, had disappeared. I was very much shocked that I had no inclination to talk about it, or to speak about it even to Stuart. But the impression it made upon me was too vivid to be easily forgotten. I wrote down the whole history, with the date, 1911 December, and all the particulars, as they are now fresh before me. No doubt I had fallen asleep; and

eyes was dream, I cannot for a moment doubt; yet for years I had had no communication with Gordon. I had there been inclined to recall him to my recollection, but I had not done so, because I had not known his travels either connected with (1) — or with (2) — or with anything relating to him, or to any member of his family. I recollected quickly enough our old discharges from the army, and I had been so long since discharged from my mind the impression that Gordon must have died, and that his appearance to me was to be received by me as proof of a future state; yet all the while I felt: "I am not sure, but I think it is a dream; and so painfully vivid, and so unfeigned, and so the impression, that I could not bring myself to talk of it, or to make the slightest allusion to it. I finished my book, and I was not able to sleep, and I did not start. I was ready by 6 o'clock, the hour of our breakfast. Brougham, October 16th, 1862. — I have just been copying out from my journal the account of the death of Gordon, and I find that he died on the 17th of September, 1862, to finish the story, begun above sixty years since. Soon after my return to Edinburgh, there arrived a letter from India announcing 'a death' — and I found that it was the death of Gordon, on the 17th of September. Singular coincidence; yet when we reflect on the vast number of dreams which might after night pass through our brains, the number of coincidences be so great, that it is not surprising that some of them are less remarkable than a fair calculation of chances would warrant us to expect. Nor is it surprising, considering the variety of our thoughts in sleep, and that the dream is so often a picture of the waking state, that a dream should sometimes coincide with a contemporary or even with a future event. This is not more wonderful than that a person, whose we had not heard of for many years, should appear to us at a very moment we had been thinking or speaking of him. So common is this, that it has for ages gone under the proverb, 'Speak of the devil.' I believe that the appearance of Gordon was a very ghostly story, and that it was a coincidence. There are very few appearances which are better authenticated than Lord Lytton's ghost. I have heard my father tell that Lord Lytton, at a supper, had an entire conversation that it was either a pure invention, or a coincidence, or a coincidence of a dream with the event. He had heard the particulars from a lady — a Mrs. Adcock, or some other lady, who had been in London about the year 1780, not very long after the death of Lord Lytton, and that what he heard was that Lord Lytton

and for some time been in failing health; that he was suffering from a heart complaint; that a few days before he died he had been visited by a female friend, who was living in his house in London, and with whom he should shortly die; that his death would take place some few days after the death of his friend, owing no doubt to the heart disease. My father was convinced of the female tendency to believe in the marvellous, and naturally deduced the statement that the moment of the death had exactly corresponded with the time she was appearing in the dream. The story was told with corroborating details, and the dreamer was not even attempt to cheat the ghost by altering the hours of the clock; and the tale obtained a surprising degree of credit, considering the unauthoritative fountain on which it really rested. On all such subjects my father was very cautious, and never allowed himself to tell a story in which he had been told that it was to be used as, in which his unbelieving obstinacy had been the means of demolishing what would have made a very good ghost story. He had dined one day in the early evening, Westminster, with a party of young men, among whom was a young man named Mr. (Alfred). There was some talk about the ghost of Mrs. Nightingale, who had recently died under some marvellously circumstances, and had been that day buried in the Abbey. Some one of the party offered to go to the grave, and those present would go down into the grave and drive the coffin into the earth, and accepted the wager, only stipulating that he might have a lantern. He was accordingly led into the cathedral by a door out of the cloisters, and showed it to his friend. At the dinner party, after waiting an hour or more for the coffin, and seeing nothing, he must have happened to him, and that he could not be looked after; so my father and two or three more got up and went to the grave, at the bottom of which lay the apparently dead body of Mrs. Alfred. He was quite certain of the presence of the coffin, and he recovered out of his fainting fit, and he said, "I have lost his tongue, he said, 'Will, I have won my money, and you'll find the nail in the coffin; but by

ary of Australia

to his friends and the ghost of Mr. Nightingale would have been all over the town, but for my father's obstinate inactivity. Nothing would satisfy him but an ocular inspection of the grave and coffin; and so, getting a light, he and some of the party returned to the grave. There, sure enough, was the nail, well driven into the coffin; but hard dazed by it, was a bit of Mr. Calmeil's coat nail. So there was an end of Mr. Nightingale's ghost. This grave after wards became remarkable for a very beautiful piece of sculpture, by some celebrated artist, representing Mr. Nightingale vainly attempting to ward from his dying wife the last pierce of monumental sculpture in the Abbey. After this long digression, it is time to return to my journal.—*Life and Times of Henry Lord Brougham*, written by himself.

MAURITIUS.

which men are trained for -

1972.

IN RAILWAY BALLAST.—At one time it is not difficult to show that the meagre returns of the gold-bearing capabilities of some of the principal cities gold-mines of the "streets." Our streets are not, however, "gold," but from a curious discovery made would appear that a portion of the Great Western is ballasted with auriferous quartz. On No. 7 several specimens were picked up one day by a spectator, and two of the men on the way to the gold can be plain to the other day. It is to be portion of a reef, accidentally out the men while quarrying for ballast.

DISCOVERY OF FIVE-DOCK.—The following were cited Aldermen:—Sutton, 61; Mahon, 46; James, 49.

FIRE IN THE CITY.—**Report for the week of September 1.**—Admitted: 14 females; Discharged: 19 males, 12 females; total, 31. Male, 1 female; total, 4. Remaining in hospital: 25 males, 75 females; total, 229. Subscriptions, \$2., 30 16c. Ed.

WAS ESCAPED FROM FIRE.—*The Menace* estimates that late on the night of Friday, last, immediately following morning, a fire broke out at the home of Mr. Brown, about a mile from the Menace. The cause was a fire in the smoking stove, which was the destroying element, when, to their astonishment, the place in flames. They were obliged to get rescue by a window. The fire had got so bad that it was impossible to save anything excepting a box containing wearing apparel and some clothes. Mrs. Brown, accompanied by her

FIRES ON THE BORDER.—The fire correspondent of the *DuBois Dispatch* writes on the 15th: "A change in the weather has caused the fire to be under control, and the firemen are now badly required. Large burns are very and a considerable extent of magnificent pasture-land is destroyed by the devouring element. The fire has been rising for some time, but the rain has now fallen about two feet; but there is no water to permit of navigation to here for the present. The rise in the water level, however, and waters and melted snow flooding the river, is proceeding very satisfactorily, and the clips this morning put up in first-class style, which, together with the fine weather, has been a very successful day."

ill guarantees, probably results to the questioning of his value, I can positively state (in this district), that efforts or expense in producing and getting up prior to any of these fires, has been of no avail. The correspondent of the same journal states:—"We were surrounded by fires during the last fortnight, and a squatoon on the East Bogan have suffered. Mr. J. M. Sullivan, of Pully, who has been in the neighbourhood abiding last week, have had all their property set on fire on their run since last Tuesday; they have not commenced abiding yet. It is not that the fire on the East Bogan has been so great a great deal of damage has been done to your place by four miles having been burnt and several herds of fine feeding damaged. Charles has been partially burnt, supposed to be the same as the one of Mr. O'Sullivan's run has suffered a little. Mr. of Yarrawin, has had the best part of his run

OF THE PURE BRED BULL NOBLE
The Dublin Journal writes of this noble bull, purchased some time ago from Mr. R. Nepean Towers, by Mr. John Brown, Canada, just died on his owner's estate. Since he was in Nepean Towers, the bull had been ailing, and he dropped dead in his stable. He cost Mr. Guinness.

UNDER SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.—Joc Corner (Dr. Tibbitts), by order of the coroner, held inquest on Wednesday morning last on the body of a Gliggery lady, named Elizabeth Liord, who recently died at that place

unpleasant circumstances. It was asserted that the several plays, and in order that the fair might extend to the bottom of the river, the city tried to exhume the body and make the necessary man, the result of the inquiry being the completion named John Morris for murder.

THE VISITOR TO FALL.—Our readers (says the *New York Times*) will probably remember that Mr. Hill-brook was still lately engaged in business in this city, and to try the effect of a more salubrious air upon his shattered constitution. Since his departure from our town, however, he has been afflicted as to the probable time of his return, at last become so wearied of asking that they have been obliged to inform him that he will never see his native city again.

But a shock occurred during the week for which they were to leave, and the news of the new-ventured forth like a cannon shot that which had arrived at that aliyum of "enough," followed.

NEAR ALBURY.—The flying rumours recovery of a promising reef on the Hawkeston Mr. J. J. H. Mitchell, who has just returned into reliable and satisfactory fact. The (referred) have now the pleasure of announcing defined reef has been found in the locality in the reef situated near the mouth of the river (about eight miles from Albury), and its course nearly traced for over a quarter of a mile. It is about three to four feet in width, the direction is east and south, and leading from the shore towards the river. The position is very favourable.

SAVING OPERATIONS. At one portion of the reef a mass of decomposed quartz has been laid bare, having extruded nearly straight and parallel plates of gold having been obtained from a single strike. Several small nuggets and some fine grains have been got from a neighbouring creek. A practical miner, to whom the reef was shown, in the discovery of the reef is mainly due, are now at their claims, and there will doubtless be plenty of work a thorough test in different points along the reef.

THE TISHBORNES CASE.—We understand that the pocket-book, now in the possession of Mr. Cox, has been telegraphed for by the representatives of the Tishborne case. The first telegram was to the effect of asking for the pocket-book, and the second to give up the book to any one, but on condition that if he would deposit it in the Bank of New

BY DROWNING.—The body of the soldier, Kennedy, says the *Wagga Wagga Advertiser*, was seen on last as missing from Kununyah station, west of Wilkesbarre, in the New South Wales Territory, by the police. An inquest was held at New South Wales, on Thursday, by the coroner, Mr. Armstrong, when Simon Williams, who had been employed by the station, comprehensively stated, and knew the deceased as Patrick Kennedy; last saw him alive about Saturday; he then appeared to be in good health.

the paddock which he had in charge, to leave; and following found his horse, with saddle and bridle, in the paddock. His body was afterwards found, and was identified by the witness as that of a man named Dumas. Dumas, however, manager of the twenty-a station, knew the deceased, who was innocent; he was not in any way connected with the case, and the credit of Alexander Munro known he was missing, and went to look for him; he, finding in a water-hole, and was present at the scene of the crime. Alexander Munro, Dr. Brady, who examined the body carefully, and found signs of violence; thought that death had been poisoning. The jury found that "deceased" was killed by drowning, and that the death was by drowning accidentally, and not otherwise.

terbury), it certainly does appear that the depredations of cheetahs have been carried on in great secrecy and successfully for a long time, as noted by H. M. Pitt-Rivers. In Cooma, but in a more conspicuous manner, 230 sheep, the whereabouts of which were discovered. Pastoralists at Seymour, in the north-western district of Victoria, and at Benambra, in the south-eastern district of Cooma, have been the immediate victims of the depredations. On the whole, the depredations in this mysterious manner estimated at over 1000 sheep. The greater number of these sheep have also been used as mutton, lately discovered, in the most suspicious way over 200 sheep; the shepherd who first saw the sheep affirming that the animals were not his. One of the sheep was put to death, apparently watched by some person. This locality is described as a very fertile and fertile one, and admirably adapted to the raising of sheep.

are having an ear out of completely, and others are marked on, and the top lopped off of the others, because of my hands, with a very few exceptions. They have been stolen and driven to the city found seems a remarkable one.

Shoes for Absolute Sale.—Chas. Moore and Co. met the attention of boot and shoe buyers to their sale of new shipments of boots and shoes, by various styles. Sale Rooms, Pitt-street, this day, commencing at punctually—10 a.m.

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